



# What keeps us Running CHAPTER 2

[chapter2](#)

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## Chapter 1 by meme queen XD

We arrive at the airport close to 9:40 am. It's foggy outside and I park my old rusty 1965 Mustang in the front parking lot. We walked in and I feel so independent. Our flight departs at 10:00 so, we are obviously running as fast as our short legs can take us. We get to the gate just in time for loading on the plane. We couldn't get seats together so, we would have to be apart from each other for about 5 hours and 15 minutes. That would suck but, we really had no choice.

I get to my seat and a guy is sitting in the seat next to me, he looks about my age so, I try to engage in a short conversation with him. First, I say hi. He responds with a, "What's bringing you to New York? Are you seeing family?" I respond "Not quite,"

"I'm moving to New York with my girlfriend," I said it in that context so, he would understand that I like girls, not boys. He sits there quietly and doesn't respond.

About 5 or 6 minutes later, the pilot's voice comes on. "We will be leaving shortly, please make sure all carry-on items are stowed beneath the seats in front of you, the flight time will be about 5 hours and 15 minutes and that's all for now thank you for flying Jetta United Airlines," A couple minutes later we start to back out.

I try to talk to the guy again. "So, what's your name?" "I'm Ross, what's yours?" "Oh, I'm Ann Carter but, you can call me Annie," "What's your girlfriend's name?" "Her name is Noelle," I pointed back to her. Ross said "Wow, you're very lucky, she's pretty," As a protective girlfriend I

say quietly "Yeah and she's mine so back off," What was that? Ross said, "Oh, I wonder when we'll get those drinks"

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about 7,” “Oh my gosh, are you Ross the Great?” “To you that’s King Ross the Great,” “Yes, sir,” We laugh for a good couple of minutes. Then I say “What’s bringing you to New York?” Ross replies “I’m moving there, too. I’ve lived there before though,” “and Ross?” “Yes,” “I hope this doesn’t sound weird but, I think we should exchange numbers so, you can show me around,” “Yeah, of course,” Then, we pull out our phones and give each other our numbers. I can tell this is going to be a good next couple of years.

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